The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

VOL. XXIII. NO. 3 OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA, SEPTEMBER 30, 1925 PRICE FIFTEEN CENTS

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE: The Collegian is published twice a month by the students of Saint Mary's College, Oakland, California. Subscription, $1.00 per Semester, payable in advance, postage prepaid. Single copies 15 cents.

Address all communications to The Collegian, Saint Mary's College, Oakland, California. Make all checks payable to The Collegian.

Entered as second class matter October 4, 1922, at the postoffice, at Oakland, California, under the act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1163, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized October 4, 1922.

Telephone Lakeside 204. Publication Office, Saint Mary's College.

Address all business communications to

GEORGE GOOD, Business Manager

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR

LOUIS V. POMETTA - - EDITOR

GEORGE B. PALMER - ASSISTANT EDITOR

TABLE OF CONTENTS

EDITORIALS: "A Suggestion," "Vandalism," "California's Most Popular Man," "A Vigilance Committee," "Thinkers and Men" 1
OLD AGE 2
REALISM IN MODERN FICTION 2
LITERATURE'S DEBT TO GEOFFREY OF MONMOUTH 2
WHAT-NOTS 2
BOOKS AND DRAMA 3
SPORTS 4-5
ON AND OFF THE CAMPUS 6
NEWS 7
HIGH SCHOOL NOTES, ALUMNI, HUMOR 8

EDITORIALS

A SUGGESTION

If you are morally perfect, please do not read this editorial.

Upon the wall immediately to the left of Brother Ralph's office on the third floor of the main building there is a small bulletin board. In the upper right hand corner there is a beautiful picture of Saint Therese, commonly known as the Little Flower of Jesus. To the left of the picture and below it there are usually two or three pieces of typewritten material.

A casual observation will show that this bulletin is seldom noticed by the hundreds of students that pass within crushing distance of its face each day. That is strange, because the contents of the board are very practical and interesting. Sometimes there is a record of daily communicants. Is that not interesting? Last year there was tremendous enthusiasm over that little record—and the number it showed increased of a sudden to a remarkable height. And it stayed there for a long time. That is interesting.

And the typed notices. In direct contrast with some of the gloomy notices on the larger board across the threshold, these pages are extremely enjoyable. They do not hurt us when we read them. But they are not to entertain. They are written to instruct and written to suggest—how a good deed may be done, how one can form a good habit, and many other things that are "good." Is that uninteresting? If you find it so, there is something wrong elsewhere than the board.

Now, by nature men are inclined to let things slip by. They procrastinate, saying, "I can get all that in Church next Sunday," and continue their way. This is not a practical way of bettering oneself, to say the least. Are you the one to pass the bulletin by? Can you not spare just one small moment to read over the well-intentioned bits of advice? Logically, you know your duty; be manly and summon enough "push" to fulfill it!

"VANDALISM"

We suppose that it did not take Adam's offspring long to develop the habit of vandalism. The trait seems to be universal in human beings, so naturally we trace it back as far as possible. Maybe old Adam himself was guilty of vandalism at times! But it was not until many centuries after Adam that vandalism proper came into expression. Around the fifth century a people called the Vandals were at their highest degree of efficiency as ravagers of Europe and Africa. Under their daring leader Gaiseric they proceeded from Spain, where they controlled things, to northern Africa, where they conquered more territory. This barbaric tribe was conspicous not so much for its chief occupation—which consisted in roaming about fighting for everything of value and much that was valueless—but for the manner in which that occupation was observed. They conquered as they fought, and they devasted as they conquered, and soon their name came to be synonymous with "destroyer, ravager, breaker of people's heads and kingdom."

The Vandals as a tribe of nomadics have faded from the picture, and the only traces that remain are perhaps a few ruined cities or several facts that point to the contest between Stilicho and Alaric (the Hun) in 425 A. D., or to the overthrow of these Vandals by the Byzantine emperor in 534. But their spirit remains, and to those in whom that spirit exists we give the name of Vandals. They are about us at all times—men who are ravagers, destroyers, breakers of property and characters. They are plagues that are very difficult to eradicate. And like plagues they keep reappearing, doing little bits of ruination and being wantonly destructive. In short, the modern Vandal is anyone who is successful in breaking something not his own.

There are Vandals and there are Vandals. Some are bad, some are worse, some are worst. All are atrocious social evils. They destroy the legitimate comfort of others by playing coddle to their own caprices. Ethically, they are to be condemned, but unfortunately they escape us and leave only their trademarks as a reminder.

We have some Vandals at Saint Mary's. Their craft may be seen at first hand on various walls about the campus on which inartistic carvings appear; or in scribbled unpoetic verses that stand for public inspection. But these are merely the conventional types of vandalism—the kind that appears wherever unthinking men congregate. There are still more offensive and ugly kinds of destruction. Chief among these is the practice of initialing the varnished arm-pieces on brand new lecture chairs. There must be something magnetic in new chairs that they so strongly attract opened knives!

Last week the attention of the students was called to this matter, and an investigation revealed the discouraging fact that a great deal of street-corner sculpturing has been practiced by men supposedly absorbed in their class work. A still more aggravating instance of vandalism was observed in one of the college dining rooms recently. Having finished his meal, one fine chap took it into his head to play with the silverware, and before he knew it he had converted two perfectly good serving-spoons into clever right-angled ladles, thereby satisfying a silly whim, occasioning a laugh and permanently disabling the spoons.

Such things are needless. It would take only a little bit of proper thought to cure oneself of such a habit, and the good accruing would be a blessing to "the rest of men."

CALIFORNIA'S MOST POPULAR MAN

The San Francisco Bulletin is conducting a popularity contest. They are trying to determine, by a business-like method it is true, the most prominent man in the State. The process is simple: with each new subscription are given a definite number of votes, and the subscriber has the privilege of casting these votes for whomsoever he chooses.

Brother Agnon, the best-known and best-loved man of Saint Mary's College has been entered, and is now an aspirant for the title of most popular man. Incidental with the winning of this contest are several prizes, including a $13,000 home or the cash equivalent, and various automobiles. Brother Agnon states that he is being made a "goat," but at the same time he is tickled down to the very bottom of his dear old heart, for whatever else may happen, Brother Agnon will always remain loyal to Saint Mary's and he would do anything to help the College—even to being made the goat. In this contest he is going to do something for Saint Mary's, for whatever he wins accrues to the fund for the new college. And consequently he is happy, happy with a joy that only a heart like is can feel, for just as he knows everyone who ever attended Saint Mary's, (as well as everyone's family history), so is he beloved by everyone. He is without doubt the greatest character in Saint Mary's history, so the duty naturally falls upon every student of the College to boost B. Agnon to the limit.

A VIGILANCE COMMITTEE

There was a time when such a thing as a student's vigilance committee was an unneeded affair. That was when the number of students was small, and when the intimacy which they enjoyed was a sufficient stimulus to everyone to fulfill his college duties.

But things have changed. The enrollment of the College is now far too large to regulate itself automatically as in the past. The proportion of laggards is increased, and accordingly, the need for some power to move these laggards is increased. The War earned duty-dodgers the name of "slackers," and unfortunately the War did not see the last of them. There are a few still among us. Our duty now is to lash them into step.

Of late there has been a forceful agitation, headed by Mr. Ignatius McVay, for the appointment of a Vigilance Committtee to bring the "slackers" to terms. The committee shall have the power to check up on those students who miss student body meetings who neglect their class obligations, and who fail to comply with student regulations. We feel that such an institution is plausible and necessary, and we expect the student president to adopt the idea.

THINKERS AND MEN

We have often wondered, upon viewing the famous statue of the "Thinker" whether or not he ever grows weary. As one stands before the muscular body, which is bent forward in an attitude of exhaustive concentration with a sinewy arm supporting a well-shaped head, one always comes to the conclusion that he does not tire. It is in just this that the Thinker is something more than man—for all men tire when they think hard. What a wonderful world this would be if man could think continuously!

Most men see life from two viewpoints; in the one he is a climber, in the other he is a coaster. During his younger years man aspires to wisdom by a judiciuos assimilation of knowledge. During his later years, he relies upon the mental treasures he has amassed and lives in comparative passivity. Up to a certain climactic point man takes in knowledge and grows proportionately. Thereafter he may acquire further knowledge, but there is no corresponding development. He is made. His mind is moulded into a definite form. He has reached his peak.

Thus far in his journey, man is a climber, and he looks with an ever anxious eye to the summit of his ambition, half joying in a promised success, and half sorrowing in the realization that once there he will have to go down the other side. He must then turn coaster. Men coast during the last years of their life, and as they near the bottom they gradually come into a state of feebleness and decay. It is true that this feebleness first takes possession of the body but it makes inroads into the mind just as surely. The ordinary man grows mentally weak, and the common expression is applied to him "He isn't what he used to be."

But we are fortunate that there are some men who are not ordinary. There are always a few who retain superior powers of mind. They are the men we call the "brains" of the world, if that means anything. They are our scholars, our artists, our literateurs, our musicians, our statesmen. They are not ordinary for the simple reason that they possess extraordinary minds. They are geniuses, if you wish to use the term. And it is both strange and providential that the men in this category usually retain their abilites until death. They are like the Thinker—they never grow tired of using their minds. That is why they are geniuses.

OLD AGE

We who are still enjoying the springtime of life think of old age as something vague, with which we shall not be concerned until many years in the future. We little realize that each day brings us closer to the autumn and winter of life which must inevitably come to us all. Sometimes, though, in our moments of more serious reflection the truth comes home to us. When we look back and see those who a few years ago we knew as "kids" at school, now grown to manhood, we realize that we too are advancing in years. We seldom look ahead ten or fifteen years; it seems as though such a time will never come. But in looking back at events which are still fresh in our memories we are not a little surprised to find that a number of years have elapsed since these things took place.

In speaking of old age it is a very beautiful thought to compare the different stages in human life to the seasons of the year. Youth is really the springtime of life; that season when all the world is in blossom and happy with the thought of living. As the spring gradually turns to summer, youth goes into the world with the strong ambitions of manhood. Then comes autumn when the green trees and hills have become a golden brown from the hot summer sun. How comforting for one to know that the fading light of the sun shines upon the golden deeds of a prosperous summer of life. Following summer is winter with its dreary days and long nights. The blossoms and carefree joys of youth have now given way to the calm and peaceful resignation which only experience and a life well spent can give.

The question has often been asked. "Would the drama of life be dramatic if no final curtain were to fall?" The answer is obviously "No;" nor would there be anything worth while to anticipate if old age were the end of all things. From our viewpoint of life we are put on earth for a few short years, and our existence here is only a preparation for a place of which the beauties of this world are but a dimmed reflection. Old age should be both beautiful and desirable if we have done our work well. In the words of Brother Leo, "The death of one form of beauty is often the birth of another," and just as the blossoms of spring are followed by the fruits of summer and the golden leaves of autumn, youth gives way to old age, and death opens the gates to the inconceivable beauties of heaven.

So, if we wish to make our happiness last we should make our lives beautiful and make them true, and then old age will mean more to us than grey hairs and worries.

"Grow old along with me!
The best is yet to be,
The last of life, for which the
first was made:
Our tunes are in his hand
Who said, 'A whole I planned,
Youth shows but half; trust God,
see all, nor be afraid."

—ROBERT FARRELL, '27.

REALISM IN MODERN FICTION

Ours is an age of realism. In current fiction, as in modern art, realism is the prevailing note. We hear it spoken of in magazines and newspapers without so much as giving it a moment's thought. To some people realism signifies truthful imitation of the actual; to others it smacks of the inartistic; while still other confuse realism with naturalism. All these ideas are true to a limited extent only. Realism, like inductive science, is of modern origin; and it differs from romanticism in that it is inductive. The realist presents his views inductively, while a romanticist follows the deductive method. In "The Art of Fiction" Clayton Hamilton brings out the idea that the realist tells us not only what he knows of life, but also how he came to learn of it.

All fiction attempts to depict life really, but not actually. The purpose of the realist is to lead us to a comprehension of the truth through careful interpretation of the actual. Consequently the thing most desired in a realistic setting is fidelity to fact and detail —a result obtained only thruogh accurate observation.

On the other hand (for the sake of contrast) the romanticist is not bound to imitate the actual and fabricates an investiture merely for the sake of embodying the truth more clearly and concisely. In both realistic and romantic settings, however, verisimilitude is the highest attainable merit. This, with the realist, lies in resemblance to actuality; while with the romanticist it lies rather in its artistic fitness.

Perhaps the most grievous fault in modern fiction is an inordinate tendency toward the commonplace and unpleasant for the purpose of painting things as they are. Uninspiring if not inappropriate settings very often accompany the action and give a foul taint to the atmosphere and moral tone of the book. For example, such scenes as those in a ill-smelling estuary, intimate glimpses of disreputable people, the slums and underworlds, street scenes in which only the unsavory afford local color. Suffice it to say that such settings are all but artistic and all but food for a healthy imagination.

There is another type of realism too—a variety peculiar to the settings of the ultra-modern "best-sellers." It is neither realism nor romanticism, but rather an exaggerated realism, impregnated with modern, false and distorted ideals of truth and beauty. However, let us not criticize too severely, for the degree to which a setting adheres to the actual is dependent entirely upon the particular type of realist the author may be. And it is impossible to condemn with one fell swoop, all the realistic settings of the modern novel, for surely such pictures as those of Both Tarkington, Frank Norris, Gertrude Atherton are highly realistic and at the same time genuinely artistic, and worthy in every respect of the novel-reading public.

—M. A. AIKIN, '28

LITERATURE'S DEBT TO GEOFFREY OF MONMOUTH

English literature owes a great debt to the twelfth century, for in that period a man was born who was to influence many writers in both prose and poetry. This literary light was a Welsh monk called Geoffrey of Monmouth. He has become celebrated in English literature as the author, or at least the translator of "Historia Britonum" a work from which many writers have drawn material for some of their noblest creations, especially in regard to characters of romance.

As to the life of this man little is known other than that he was born about the year 1100. He received a liberal education under the eye of his uncle, and by 1129 Geoffrey appeared at Oxford where he soon began to experiment in the manufacture of Celtic mythology. His literary work occupied most of his time, but nothing further is known of this Wels monk until the year 1152 when he was raised to the bishopric of St. Asaph.

Among Geoffrey's literary works the "Historia Britonum" stands out as his masterpiece. The immediate popularity of the book might well be attributed to the author's inventive genius, and to his successful treatment of the traditions that made the Saxons and Normans proud of their native land. This fearless romancer soon attained a high reputation in letters, and was patronized by such a man as Robert, Earl of Gloucester.

Today, however, the "Historia Britonum" is seldom used as an historical reference on account of its unauthentic nature. Geoffrey's chronicles also are now looked upon as being too fantastic and incredible, and in the words of William of Newburgh, "if we accepted the events of which Geoffrey relates, we should have to suppose that they happened in another world." Indeed, such a curious medley of legends, fables, and comments can hardly be regarded now as history. The "Historia Britonum" is interesting for the reason that it points to the wealth of poetry and romance that were contained in the English traditions.

Before Geoffrey's death the "Historia Britonum" had become a model and source for both poets and chroniclers. The list of imitators includes a great many men, and the influence of Geoffrey is particularly shown by the "Brut" of Layamon, and the rhyming English Chronicle of Robert of Gloucester. However, Geoffrey had a greater influence on historians such as Holinshed and Milton. Besides this, the stories which Geoffrey preserved or invented were frequently a source of inspiration to literary men. "Gorboduc," the earliest English tragedy; and Shakespeare's "King Lear" are only a few instances, not to mention the Arthurian legends, and Malory's "Morte d'Arthur."

Because of the wealth of material contained in the "Historia Britonum," the book has continued to live and is regarded as one of the most important source books in English literature. Little credit, however, is given to Geoffrey, and millions of people are ignorant that such a man ever existed. The greatness of his work lives not in his "Historia Britonum," but in the works of hundreds of great literary men who have compiled the material of this old Welsh monk. His originality and inventive genius have inspired so many writers that English literature can never repay its debt to Geoffrey of Monmouth.

—W. EDWIN SWALLOW, '28.

What-Nots

BY GEORGE B. PALMER

Where are our soap-box critics and would-be statesmen who just a little more than a year ago were decrying with loud and sonorous phrases the Dawes plan of Reparations? Today we find them lined up in the ranks of those who are singing the praises of our Vice-President's ability. And it is only fitting that they should sing his praises. Already Europe is entering upon her second year of existence under the plan, and she is rapidly reviving under its nurture. Not only Germany, but France, England and Belgium are materially benefitting by the plan. Just last year Germany paid 1,000,000,000 gold marks or $238,047,000 in reparations to the Allies. Aside from the payment of that sum, German industries have materially increased, work is picking up gradually, and the wheels of industry are slowly bu tsurely gaining momentum. France has evacuated the Ruhr, and has thereby alleviated a very potential and ill-brooding situation. Germany's currency has been stabilized, and the general situation has improved to such and extent that the other nations of Europe have finally consented to receive part of their reparations in kind.

All of which speaks very well for the United States, and demonstrates their capacity for solving very knotty questions.

And when we speak of the prowess of the United States in regard to knotty problems, it is beyond me why there can be no agreement upon, or participation in either the World Court or the League of Nations, by this country.

Just recently Edward A. Filene in his address to the Society to Eliminate the Economic Causes of War, put the fact very plainly that the only way in which war could be outlawed is by means of either the World Court or the League of Nations. However, he continues, either will be ineffective if there is no manner of sanctions, and the matter of sanctions rests in the hands of the United States. It is the United States who holds the balance of power today. It is the United States who is the economic giant of the world, and it is to the United States that countries in dispute will eventually turn in order that they may obtain supplies. Therefore it is up to the United States to refuse, and she can refuse only when a world court has decided upon the question of contention. Consequently we see that the United States holds the sanctions for making war.

Here is a proposal—a logical proposal. Are there still those statesmen who are so narrow, or so self-centered and selfish that they cannot see the wisdom behind our entering either the World Court or the League?

When we speak of the League or of the World Court, we canot help but think of getting together, and that seems to be the "modern" tendency, at least in some things. I refer to France and the mission which she has sent under the tutelage of her President M. Caillaux, for the settlement of her war debt with us. Evidently France has at last realized the folly of holding off any longer, just as she realized the folly of the economic invasion of the Ruhr. Or mayhap she has an advantage over us in that she has received certain privileges through precedent due to our allowances to Belgium. At any rate the time has actually come for the settlement, which goes a long way in saying that Europe is gradually getting on her feet, and incidentally getting together.

It is too bad that some of the departments of our own government cannot get along—at least be good children. Here they are, bickering, fighting and acting quite naively in regard to our "Air Policy." Since the terrible disaster which occurred to the Shenandoah, there has been much discussion about the future possibilities of an adequate and successful air force. Add to this the narrow escape that the PN No. 1 encountered in the trans-pacific flight, and you are only heaping coals on a smouldering fire. But how will we ever advance, how will we cope with other nations who at the present moment are far superior to us in air forces and knowledge of cruising the air, in aeronautics in general. There always were accidents in the history of motor vehicle transportation, and there always will be—it is an inevitability, but nevertheless experimentation goes on, and the industry has improved and continues to improve with each succeeding year. Why shouldn't the air service improve? Henry Ford seems to be making no bones over the recent accidents, but is slowly forging his plans for an air service.

But, there will never be any progress in the field of aeronautics as long as there are a few silly schoolboys at the head of certain departments who delight in wrangling and fighting with each other. Why can't they grow up and get together!!!

Books

ALBERT FARRELL

ANOTHER ORIENTAL CELEBRATION

("Firecrackers." Carl Van Vechten. Knopf. 1925.)

Add to the long list of philosophers who have from time immemorial searched the archives of the mind for the final secret of happiness and the only method of living beautifully, the very modern name of Carl Van Vechten, and you have the last person who has utterly failed. Perhaps Van Vechten thought that by confronting the philosopher Hippias he would find the secrets, as did Gunnar O'Grady the hero of "Firecrackers."

And perhaps Gunnar O'Grady would have found the secret if he had not met Campaspe Lorillard, the heroine of the novel, and had not immediately become enamoured of her in more ways than one. And Campaspe, the object of this love, was one of those bored creatures living the conventional life of a married woman, but living it in an exaggerated state of ennui. And so it was that in the meeting of these two persons there was an ignition and explosion which caused a corresponding concussion in a number of other persons who were connected with either of them. Just as a match is applied to a bunch of firecrackers and they are immediately exploded one by one in rapid succession, only to leave charred and burning bits of paper, reeking of an unpleasant savor, so this love, this rapacious and loathsome craving which has so often been misunderstood for the highest of emotions, caused an explosion which detonates through one's mind and leaves the nasty smell of something bad.

All of them, Paul Moody, Gunnar O'Grady, Campaspe, Wintergreen, Vera Moody, Laura, and even the precocious 10-year-old child were seeking to live life beautifully, and in their own way; and apparently all but Paul Moody, the least deserving of the whole cast, were disappointed.

The story goes on through a number of poorly connected chapters and conversation ill-begotten by the omission of all quotation marks, to a very unsatisfactory and rather lewd conclusion. In moments it rises to distinguishable heights, but not through virtue of the matter contained. It attains those noble minutes only by the power of Carl Van Vechten's very captivating and powerful literary ability.

Truly enough, as he has told us in the title, Van Vechten has given us a realstic novel. It is not great, it is barely mediocre, and smacks too much of the contemporary and provincial to amount to any more than a possible popular seller for a few months. The theme is strong, wonderful in its conception; but the execution, and the conviction which he employs in trying to make us believe what he is saying falls flat. Out and out it is a failure, and although this might not hold for those rabid believers in Freudian psychology, nevertheless it is so. It lacks all of the earmarks of greatness, and is tainted so liberally with the atmosphere of 'boudoir philosophy' that it is of its own nature prematurely doomed to relegation.

Van Vechten can do better. He knows cats, and he can write about them. Perhaps he knows life, but evidently from his last book he cannot write about it. "Peter Whiffle" was far superior, while his other works of importance have far outshone his last. But in this work he is lost, he has failed to answer the problem, and he has failed to give us any more than a rather sordid account of a coterie of bored and uninteresting persons.

To the "Sophisticates" this book might appeal—in feigned symbolism at least, but to the real literatuer who has a cultural taste for beauty, it falls short and fails to satisfy.

—GEORGE B. PALMER, '26

CHRISTIANOPOLIS, THE CITY OF CHRIST

Behind all human endeavors we find man's dissatisfaction with life. The mind, conscious of our imperfections tries to rise above them by dreaming or working towards a goal of perfection. Such was vessel was wrecked by the sea of Stupidity and he was the only survivor who landed on Caplar Salama, the island on the motive which inspired Johann Valentin Andreau, German theologian, to write his Chrstianopolis, a descriptive work setting forth his conception of an ideal society.

Andreau's work is divided into one hundred divisions, each one describing a phase of life in Christianopolis the City of Christ. Because of the extensiveness of his subject, (the affairs of a state) Andreau treated his topics in a very light way and was forced to give to his readers only a general view of his idealistic theories. His treatments on the Library and The Treasury are among his most interesting themes.

The Treasury is described to us as one of the most insignificant departments in the perfect island, though enormous wealth is treasured there. Although Monetary riches are not used in Christianopolis, the natives accumulate wealth to use in their relations with foreigners and in promoting their industries. The Treasury department lies unnoticed by the Christianopolitans, and requires no special guard, since no one in the republic can use it.

Andreau's style is clear and pleasant. He was widely read and has given us an easy task when we study his works. The first chapter of his book is somewhat similar to the first Canto of Dante's "Divine Comedy" (even though it is of an inferior quality). Andreau tired of tyranny, sophistry, and hypocrisy, and not finding that for which he looked (religious and educational perfections) launched once again into the Academic sea aboard the good ship Phantasy; his which Christianopolis is situated.

The imaginative work of Andreau is similar and yet unlike to Thomas More's famous "Utopia." It is similar because both strived to describe an ideal place, but they also differ in many ways. The "Utopia" has politics for its very base. More, a distinguished diplomat during the reign of Henry VIII, was concerned chiefly with state-craft; while Andreau, a dissatisfied theologian and scholar had for his purpose the betterment of the world through religion and education. More conceived an island comprising fifty-four cities each one goverend by an absolute prince; slavery was permitted; preparedness for war was amply discussed, and little was said about religion and education. Andreau's imaginary island has but a small city goverened by an aristocratic triumvirate where all men are free. His book is essentially Christian; it is concerned with scientific, educational, and religious ideals, and touches very slightly the military part of life. The "Utopia" is told in dialogue, "Christianopolis" in narration.

The idealistic works of men like More and Andreau greatly influenced the political and religious thought of the time. More's "Utopia" is one of the earliest works on applied socialism that we have today, and Andreau's was as important in ethical and pedagogical worlds. Besides the apparent value of these two works, the student of History could trace by these two writers' desires the economic, religous, and political conditions of the world in which More and Andreau lived. But undoubtedly the man who profits the most by reading these books is the educated Christian who in the descriptions which the authors attempt finds that all their imaginary ideals could be made possible only through the practice of Christian truths. Then their advocations could be realized in a place where brotherly love is perfection.

LOUIS DE LA PENA, '26.

Drama

"COBRA"

If you want to spend a thoroughly worthwhile two and a half hours you would do well to see the play "Cobra." From the point of view of technique it is not a perfect play but act by act your interest rises in a regular scale and at the end you can experience that sensation of having been stimulated by something real. In the parlance of the day "it's a play with a punch."

One may expect a long run of "Cobra" by the Henry Duffy players (incorporated now) and not without reason. This four act drama by Martin Brown seems to be typical of that writer's efforts, as it is another of his excellent character studies.

Jack Race, played by Mr. Richard Tucker, is the central figure of the story. His character is revealed in the first act by his contact with two women who are fundamentally the same but who occupy different positions on our social scale. They both want money but their technique varies; instinctively though, he shrinks from their commonness. Sophie Binner he knows to be a tawdry thing but Elise Van Zile is fascinating and she dazzles him so that he cannot stand off and judge her as he would the artless Sophie. But when Elise finds that Jack's friend Tony Dorning, and not Jack, has the money, it is a shock for young Race to find that his ideal is as mercenary and as common as the cheap ilttle Sophie. Yet he says nothing when the charming Elise turns the head of his rich but ingenuous young friend.

This act brings out some very excellent bits of characterization. Of course the whole play revels in it but the comparison of the two women is quite well done and cleverly revealed to the leading character.

The second act finds Jack Race becoming the man he might be, and throwing off the bad habits he has acquired in his carefree college days. He and Tony are in business as partners. Tony has married Elise and loves her so much as to be blind to his wife's desire for the affections of Jack.

The odd part of this play is, that the forces of evil are given greater prominence than the forces of good. The evil element is brought out strongly but it seems that we must take a great deal of the good for granted, as for instance, the depth of Jack's love for his secretary, Judith Drake. Whether it is that evil is more appealing or that it is the respective ability of the actresses remains a debatable question.

At any rate the cobra, Elise, fascinates the bull with her eyes, as the story goes. The bull could smash her if he wished, but the eyes hold him. She strikes fiercely but he is saved from death only because he remembers his friend Tony and his own love for Judith. The contrast between the nobility of the man and the baseness of the wife is powerful. His mind is centered on the cruelty and the dishonor that would be Tony's share, while Elise in her passion can think only of herself. For the moment she overcomes his resolution and Jack follows her to dinner on the roof of a notorious hotel.

The next afternoon we find that Jack has fled from Elise early in the evening and had gone out of town on a business trip. On that eventful night the hotel had burned and Elise had been killed there. Tony is almost mad with anxiety at the disappearance of his wife, and Fate as if in irony, causes him to ask Jack to help locate her. Jack is enduring his emotional trial almost to the breaking point and the lonliness of his position causes him to almost despair of achieving happiness again—but he promises to help find Elise.

However the ordeal is not yet over; Judith insists that it would be cowardly not to tell Tony of his wife's unfaithfulness. But Jack realizes that Tony could not understand this and it would be worse than no knowledge at all if he did find the truth. With great pain he sacrifices his love for Judith, accepts her condemnation and all to save the illusions of a friend he loves.

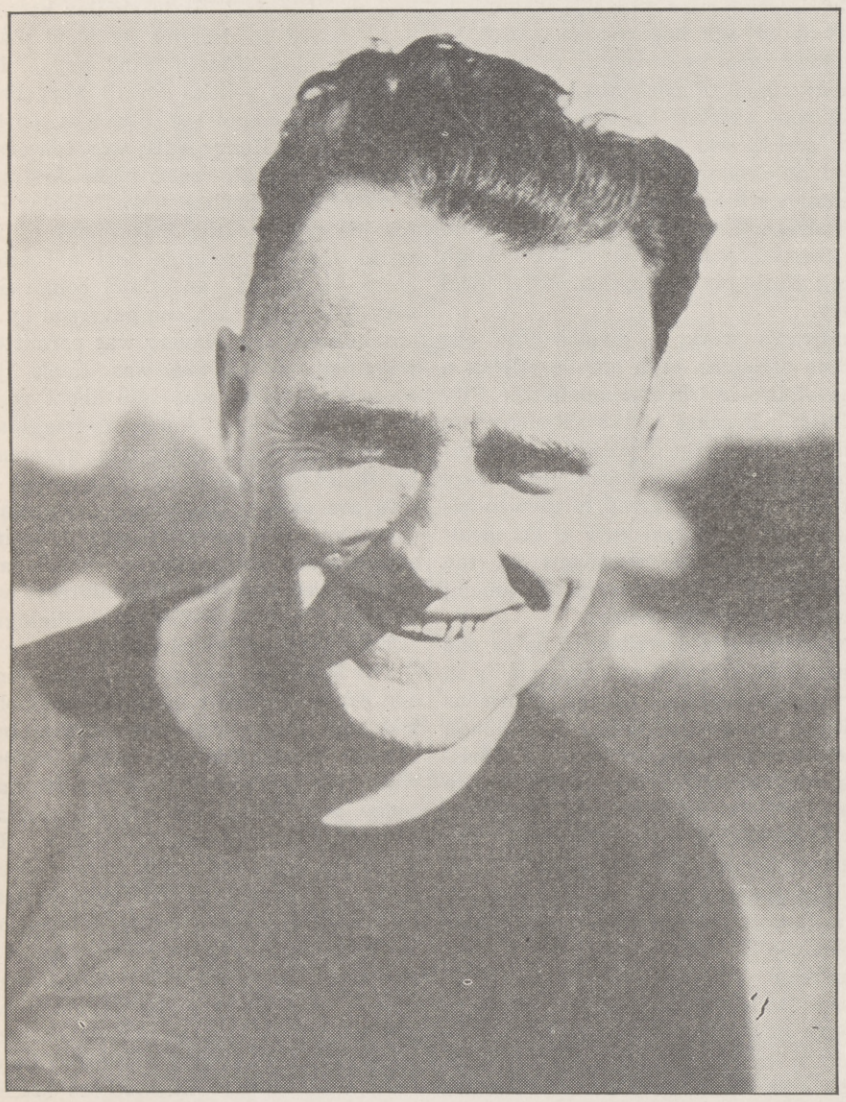
A year after Elise's death, Judith returns with an understanding of the sacrifice and sorrow which Jack has undergone. Time has revealed Jack's love and it has softened her own heart. Tony has gone through the pain of learning the truth of his wife's unfaithfulness. He has found such facts in her letters; among which is one from Jack in which he renounces her unwholesome attentions. Tony is grateful to Jack; he wishes him the happiness with Judith that he had known a year before with Elise—and bows out.

—IGNATIUS R. McVAY, '26

Sports

LOUIS CONLAN — THOMAS COAKLEY

OUR SMILING COACH



Our handsome, young coach may well afford to wear that smile of complacence, for has he not succeeded in accomplishing what he promised to do when he first came to Saint Mary's in 1921? "Give me four years and I will place Saint Mary's on the same level as any other Pacific Coast College in football." These are the very words uttered by Coach Madigan in his introductory speech to the Student Body and he has more than lived up to them. Today Saint Mary's is recognized as one of the leading teams on the coast. Too much credit cannot be given to "Slip" Madigan for his great uphill fight. It was no easy matter to win the success that he has. He met with so many difficulties and hardships that any other man with less of a fighting heart would have fled. Lack of material, green material and new material to train all over each year were only some of the difficulties he had to surmount during his early period of coaching here.

But that he has succeeded and succeeded well may be seen by the respect that rival institutions and coaches hold for the Saint Mary's team. The great record of the Varsity last year and the placing of one of our players on Walter Camp's All-American team has been broadcasted across the country. Saint Mary's has gained not only the admiration of Pacific Coast football fans, but that of the entire country as well. Coach Madigan has become one of the recognized leaders of football.

Mr. Madigan came to Saint Mary's in 1921 from Columbia University, where he had huge success in the coaching line. Before going to Columbia, Mr. Madigan had been one of the stars of Knute Rockne's famous Notre Dame eleven. Immediately upon his arrival here, he began to lay the foundation for his future success. The task was doubly hard due to the chaotic condition football had fallen into at Saint Mary's. Despite this condition. Madigan produced a good team that year, one that ranked among the best. But, whereas he should have been able to continue with the good work of this team the following year, he was doomed to disappointment. Nearly hte entire team left college and Madigan had to commence all over. This time he determined to build a more solid foundation, with an eye to the future. Taking practically a crew of Freshmen, he guided them througkh two years of what we might term fundamental football. At the commencement of the 1924 season, Madigan realized that now was the time to step out and show the results of his building. This was the year he had promised to have placed Saint Mary's on the top. AND HE DID.

The team was a bombshell in intercollegiate football. It went through the season with only one defeat at the hands of the champion Bears. It defeated many of the best teams on the coast, including the conquerors of the east, the University of Southern California. At the conclusion of the season, experts proclaimed Saint Mary's as one of the best, one of the most surprising and one of the most colorful teams on the coast.

This year great things are expected from our Varsity. Coach Madigan will do his best to see that they are furfilled. Only a man of his great personality, his inspiring leadership, and his do or die spirit could accomplish what he has done. He has made Saint Mary's footballically speaking. He has laid the foundation that insures Saint Mary's a permanent place in the football world.

SAN MATEO JUNIOR GAME

On September 19th, the Reserves travelled to Burlingame and lost a hard game to the San Mateo Junior College, lack of team play being responsible for the defeat.

The first quarter was given chiefly to line plunging. Many punts were tried but owing to strong winds ltitle was gained in this manner of play.

San Mateo's touchdown came in the second quarter as a result of a fumble by Saint Mary's on her own two yard line. The try for point was successful.

In the third quarter our boys started off with a rush and twice were within scoring distance but lacked the punch to put it over.

Several stars were brought to light in the persons of Mulcahy, Frankain, Hurley and Tobin. These boys stopped many plays before they even reached the line of scrimmage. In the backfield "Concrete" O'Gorman and "Cowboy" Smith loked nice in advancing the ball. Kotta, playing his first game at quarter, showed that he has the makings of a heady general.

THE DAVIS FARM GAME

On Saturday, October 10, Saint Mary's Varsity will play the California Aggies at Sacramento. This game should prove interesting for many reasons. First, it is Saint Mary's initial game in the Far Western Conference; seconly, it is to be the Varsity's first trip of the year; thirdly, it is the last game the team is to play before the contest with California on October 17.

Little is known of the strength of the Aggies. They may have a strong team and they may not; it is hard to calculate the strength of a football team before they have played any games. This is why it is almost impossible to make a prediciton. Early season prognostications are great hazards to undertake and for the safety of all those concerned, we will leave each reader to conjecture the probable outcome of the game.

WHITTIER GAME.

Though pointing for California on October 17, Coach Madigan is by no means overlooking the fact that he must beat Whittier and the California Aggies. The first of these two games, and incidentally our first intercollegiate game of the season, is with Whittier on October 3, and reports from the south would indicate that that institution has a powerful team aggregation. Upon studying the dope, present and past, we are inclined to place considerable credence in these reports.

Whittier's last appearance in this territory was in 1916 at which time she was beaten by California 20-14. The next year found Russ Wilson, coach of that Whittier team, at Saint Mary's. And many will remember that in his first year, 1917, he produced a team that was returned intercollegiate champions of the Pacific Coast. Among the teams to fall before them were California 14-13, and U. S. C. 7-6. Wilson assisted in the coaching at Whittier toward the end of last season and we are told that he did much in laying a foundation for the present veteran eleven.

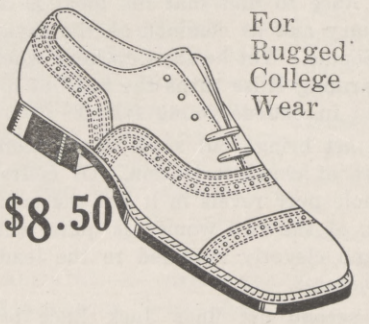
Leo Calland, head coach, is a man of no mean ability having played on the powerful U. S. C. varsity for three years and later turning out a championship freshman team for that institution.

Among southern colleges, Whittier has always been a power to reckon with. This year, with an excellent coaching staff and veteran material she is expected to give all whom she meets a hard battle. In fact, Los Angeles papers say that Whittier is the college to beat for the Southern Conference title.

Knowing this, Coach Madigan is taking no chances and is preparing for a real battle at Ewing Field, Saturday.

Schoenfelds' Haberdashery
NEW ORPHEUM BUILDING
Make us Your Store. Here you will always find the Latest in Neckwear, Shirts, Fancy Hosiery and All Your Other Needs.

For—
First
Semester
1925
"THE VARSITY"



For Rugged College Wear
$8.50
PETERS BROS.
SHOE COMPANY
482 Twelfth Street, Oakland
Men's and Women's Store
1544 Broadway
San Francisco Men's Shop
766 Market Street

Electric Massage Hand Massage
NEW CITY BARBER SHOP
Clean Face and Steam Towel for Each Customer
(Ladies' and Gents' Shoes Shined Dyed and Cleaned
3355 BROADWAY
OAKLAND, CALIF.

Sports

RAYMOND ARATA

ELTON LAWLESS

SAINTS DUE FOR SUCCESSFUL SEASON

After two weeks of strenuous practice the Saint Mary's varsity is beginning to shape up in much the same manner as at the termination of last season, when it was rated among the four leading teams on the coast. That in the next two weeks they will surpass this form and become much stronger than at any time last season seems almost a certainty. For, as Coach Madigan has an entirely veteran squad, he will not be bothered with fundamentals any longer, but can go further into the technique of the complicated Notre Dame system.

Of course there are extrinsic conditions that can obstruct the way of the team's success, two of the main ones being over-confidence and injuries. The first element has always been suppressed by the coaches, and probably will not endanger the team's success this season. But the latter is a mighty factor that cannot come under the jurisdiction of the coaches. In the past years it has handicapped our teams in the most important games, and already this season, Captain Grant can be found listed among those injured.

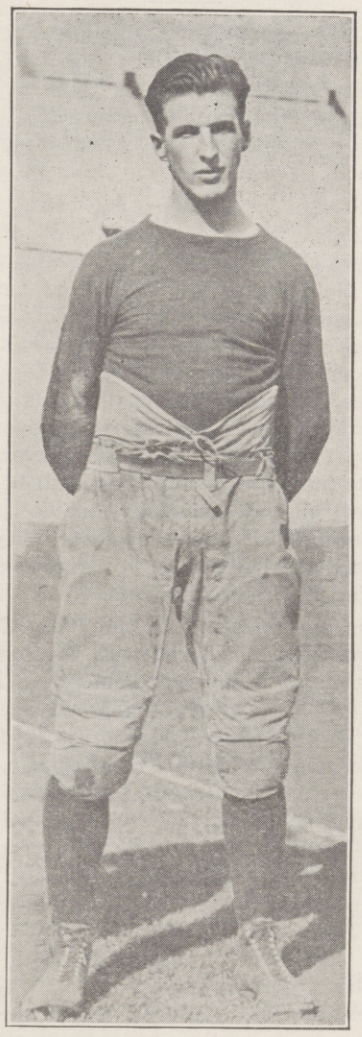
Barring further injuries, the Saints will have a greater team than ever, and when this season's records are written down in football history, theirs will be close to, if not on the very top.

Captain Ducky Grant sustained an injured knee in the first scrimmage, and will have to take things easy for some time. It is thought however that he will be in shape for the California game.

Leo Roomey has recovered from his operation, and is out for practice again. The loss of his tonsils has not affected his nature, for he is still as pesty as ever.

Patronize Collegian Advertisers

CAPTAIN HUGH "DUCKY" GRANT



After three years of stellar playing on the Varsity football team, "Ducky" Grant was favored with the great honor of captaincy. The faith thus placed in him by his fellow team-mates proves without a doubt, that he possesses all the qualities of a great football player.

Grant is a true product of the Brothers Schools. He first attended St. Joseph's Academy, where he learned his first football, then Saint Mary's High, and is now finishing his college course. "Ducky" was always a good football player. He starred for the "Preps" while in high school, and in his first year in college immediately stepped in and filled a regular position on the Varsity, where he soon became noted for his all-around playing and especially for his open field running.

Injuries have ever been a source of worry to "Ducky." Each year something happens that puts him on the shelf for a while. This year, "Ducky" wrenched his knee in the first scrimmage. However, it is nothing serious, and he claims that nothing short of a broken leg can keep him from playing this year.

This spirit is typical of Grant. He possesses that old fighting heart that holds out to the end. That he will make an excellent captain is without question. He is cool-headed and resourceful, two qualities necessary for the successful captain.

We are looking for Captain Grant to have the best year of his career. He will be leading a great team and the students of Saint Mary's are looking forward to a championship.

WITH NOTRE DAME

Notre Dame, the famed college of the "Four Horsemen," has claimed several prominent student-athletes from Saint Mary's in Billy Yore, Ed. Freitas, "Illie" Byrnes, and Bernie Abrott.

Yore was a classy outfielder on the ball team and played on two championship Phoenix teams in 1922-23. Freitas played forward on last year's basketball team and "Illie" Byrnes gave promise of winning a halfback position on the varsity football team in 1923, but sustained a broken finger and was greatly hampered by the inconvenience. Bernie Abrott was a former football player and yell leader and according to advice received from several of his friends, he will be one of Notre Dame's "leaders of spirit" this season.

It is reported that Joe Prelli a former Saint Mary's boy is going great at Notre Dame, and is looked upon to fill the gap left by Don Miller, one of the famous Four Horsemen.

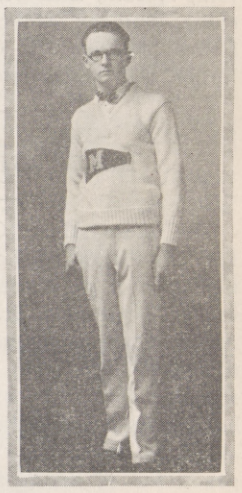
Patronize Collegian Advertisers

OUR YELL LEADERS

KARDOZA

The Saint Mary's yell leaders for 1925-1926 are Arnold Kardoza and Clarence Carroll, the same pair of men that handled the rooting sections of last year. The official appointment of these men was made at the meeting of the Associated Students on Friday, September 18.

By the Constitution of the Associated Students, newly revised last May, there is to be a Senior yell leader with one assistant who is to be a Junior. By automatic arrangement the Junior becomes the chief yell leader during the following year. This arrangement will be put into actual practice for the first time.



CARROLL

Arnold Kardoza is an old hand at conducting yell sections, and with his experience of last year will prove a capable man. Clarence Carroll is an adequate running-mate, and is there with pepper and enthusiasm at all times.

An added feature of this arrangement is the provision that makes the Senior yell leader the ipso facto chairman of the Rally Committee.

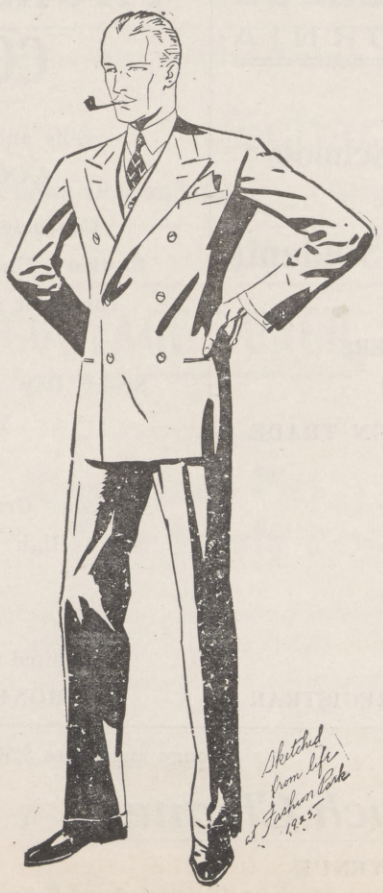
YOU ALL KNOW THAT
"GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELING"
That Comes With Trading In
"A Man's Shop"

WE HAVE THE VERY LATEST IN COLLEGIATE WEARING APPAREL. DROP IN AND LOOK OUR LINE OVER

REYNOLDS & GARDNER
Successors to
J. T. MORAN
405 TWELFTH STREET

When in Want
SEE "DEV"
Across the Way
3054 BROADWAY

DID YOU SEE THE NEW SNAP BRIM—FANCY BAND FOR
$5.00
Ruddick's
1222 BROADWAY



ROYAL DERBY
The Suit You'll Wear for Best
$45
Arthur Ramage Company
1311 Washington Street, Oakland

On and Off the Campus

ANDREW B. HOUSE HAROLD WILLIAMS

GLEE CLUB

The organization of the Glee Club is the result of the efforts of Brother Henry who will have the management of the Club while Professol Minnaert will have charge of the training of the singers. With Brother Henry working heart and soul for the success of the Glee Club, we feel certain that no stone will be left unturned to bring the Glee Club up to the standard of other college activities at Saint Mary's.

A meeting was held Tuesday night, September 21, 1925 for the purpose of getting the Club organized. The following officers were elected: Merrick, president; Keller, vice-president; Buxton, secretary; Bertain, treasurer; and Grimm librarian. The membership of the Club at the present is practically filled but more members will be initiated later in the year, when the present number have mastered the rudiments and will be able to help with the new comers. Those who have passed all requirements and are enrolled in the Club at present are: Merrick and Gilbert, tenors; Le Sage, Greerty, Leal, MacIntyre, Lucio, Illia, Corsi, and Buxton, second tenors; Bertain, Abram, Linnett, Roumage, Pistochine, Muldoon, Stolich and Cloney, baritones; McDermott, Grimm, J. Rogers, Keller, and Macdonald, bassos.

SACRED HEART COLLEGE CLUB HOLDS INITIATION

The Sacred Heart College Club, under the prseidency of Louis Pometta, held initiation of new members on the evening of September 21. Master-of-ceremonies Clarence Carroll directed the activities. There were nine new members received into this organization, which has for its purpose the bringing together of all the Saint Mary's students who are graduates of Sacred Heart. The new members are Messrs. Rheinhart, Roddy, O'Gorman, Enos, Linares, Costello, Tomblin, Linehan, Dennis.

SENIOR EMBARASSMENT

Tuesday afternoon a very excited member of the Senior Class sought out the editor of the News Section of the Collegian and in stentorian tones demanded redress for an alleged injury. It seems that this young man is favorably known in his native hamlet as veracious and trustworthy, and quite naturally being a Senior, he has been prone to admit as much to the inquisitive people of his town. Now the news editor has practically shattered his good reputation by an unconscious blunder in the last issue of the Collegian. Through some unaccountable error this prominent Senior was classed with a group of Juniors, and as such, has gone down in the columns of the Collegian to those who read to know.

The ever alert people of Santa Cruz will no doubt discover this article, and relinquish whatever confidence they possessed in their native son's words; in short, thy'll think he has been spoofing them and has not made good use of the three years during which he has been at Saint Mary's. It was entirely foreign to the Collegian's intentions to so disparage our friend the Senior, so lest the people of Santa Cruz have formed a harsh opinion of Jerry Martin, we are taking this means to rectify our mistake.

Jerry is a Senior, which fact also relieves the Juniors of whatever fears they might possess.

FRESHMAN RECEPTION DANCE

To atone for the drubbing the Sophomores handed to the Freshmen some weeks ago in the brawl, the Class of 1928 tendered the Frosh a splendid reception dance in the Alumni Gymnasium on the evening of September 22.

The orchestra selected to furnish the music was good. The beautiful red and blue streamers that converged in a large center piece in the center of the hall gave the affair a colorful effect. The crowd was like all Saint Mary's crowds, gay and attractive.

The Freshmean will return this social honor sometime before the Christmas holidays by way of a Sophomore honor dance. Followed by this will come the Junior prom in the Spring and the Senior ball at the end of the term.

THE STUDENT BODY MEETING

At the last Student Body Meeting on September 18th President Louis Conlan appointed several committees to take charge of the various activities of the year, and outlined the principal duties of each.

The first committee named was the Varsity Committee, composed of D. Murphy, B. Sheridan, and R. Arata, with Mr. Madigan and Mr. LeFevre acting as faculty representatives. This committee shall determine what games shall be considered intercollegiate with reference to awards, and shall decide upon the men who are eligibkle to receive the awards. The minutes of each player entering intercollegiate games shall be recorded, and all questions and decisions regarding the minutes and eligibility of players are subject to investigation by the factulty representatives.

The appointments on the Rally Committee were announced with the following men as members: Seniors, G. Palmer and E. Lawless; Juniors, B. Keegan and B. Halligan; Sophomores, B. Pendergast and J. Moriarity; Freshmen, W. LeSage and E. Heinz. This committee shall promote and supervise all rallies, send-offs, interclass games of any sport, general pep-events, and rooting sections connected with the athletic activities of the Associated Students. These members shall work coordinately with the faculty representatives, Mr. Madigan, Coach, and Mr. LeFevre, Moderator.

The third and last committee appointed was the Advisory Committee, composed of D. Murphy, chairman, B. Keller, and E. Okerman. Their duties are simple; they are to make reports from time to time regarding the general condition of things around the College.

A COMMUNICATION

The following circular was received by The Collegian from Congressman Albert E. Carter in regard to applications for admittance to the Naval Academy at Annapolis and the West Point Military Academy:

"Owing to the large number of applicants desiring appointment to the U. S. Military Academy at West Point and to the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Congressman Albert E. Carter, representative of the Sixth Congressional District of California which consists of Alameda County, has arranged with the United States Civil Service Commission to hold competitive examinations in order that candidates for nomination for appointment to the respective academies may be selected. These examinations will be held in the Post Office Building in Berkeley on Saturday, October 24, 1925, at nine o'clock a. m.

Any young man who is a resident of Alameda County and who will be not less than sixteen nor more than twenty years of age on April 1, next, is eligible to take the examination for appointment to the Naval Academy at Anapolis.

"The candidates for the West Point Military Academy must also be residents of Alameda County and not less than seventeen nor more than twenty-two years of age on July 1st next.

Applicants who desire to take either or both of these examinations should make application to Congressman Albert E. Carter, at his office—Room 511 Bank of Italy Building, 11th & Broadway, Oakland, California, and if eligible, will be given a card admitting him to the examination room.

Further information regarding the examinations as well as booklets relative to the appointment and admission of cadets to these academies may be obtained upon application."

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

Conducted by the
Brothers of the Christian Schools

Resident and Non-Resident Students

SCHOOL OF ARTS AND LETTERS
SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING
SCHOOL OF DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN TRADE
HIGH SCHOOL
SCHOOL OF LAW

DEGREES CONFERRED

FOR CATALOGUE ADDRESS THE REGISTRAR

SACRED HEART COLLEGE

Ellis and Franklin Streets
SAN FRANCISCO

Conducted by the Christian Brothers Under the Patronage of The Most Reverend Archbishop

Select Day School for Boys and Young Men

Complete Grammar, Business and High School Courses

Accredited to St. Mary's College
PHONE FILMORE 189

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY

Peralta Park, Berkeley, Cal.

THE FINEST AND BEST EQUIPPED BOARDING SCHOOL IN CALIFORNIA
For Boys Under 15 Years of Age

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE

Apply for Prospectus to BROTHER PAUL, Director

Special Rates to St. Mary's Men · Sponge and Press $.50

Keystone French Cleaners

205 MOSS AVENUE
Clean and Press $1.25 A short Distance from School

Contra Costa Laundry
Phone Oakland 489

PANORAMIC VIEW OF GREATER SAINT MARY'S

SAINT MARY'S TO START CAMPAIGN FOR NEW COLLEGE

"Everything loved is more loved the nearer it is to him who loves."
—Dante Alighieri

Every man, who in his youth climbed the great stairways of Saint Mary's College, listened to the incomparably sincere Christian Brothers deliver their classroom lectures and developed with an education that is vital rather than casual, finds a deep love burning in his heart for his alma mater.

And many times as those men of yester years poured over their books, played on the athletic fields or worked in the laboratory, their minds often drifted away to a dream of a new, greater Saint Mary's College.

It was the wish of every one of those men and the wish of the men who now make up the enrollment of 700 students, that a sort of Aladdin's lamp would give to Saint Mary's a new collegiate plant with buildings adequate to meet the needs of the institution.

And now these dreams are to come true.

How the transformation will be effected will be told to those students of former years in what is perhaps the most significant alumni meeting ever called in the sixty-two years of the College's history.

A special call for the annual alumni gathering is now being issued by William J. Fitzgerald, '05, secretary of the alumni association. Every alumnus is invited to attend the meeting to be held at 8 P. M., Tuesday, September 29, at Sacred Heart College, Ellis and Franklin streets, San Francisco.

The meeting is called not to issue a plea for money, but to explain the plans for the development of the new Saint Mary's College, and the plans for the construction of thirteen collegiate buildings at a cost of $3,000,000 on the picturesque site of 255 acres on the rolling hills facing Foothill Boulevard in East Oakland.

Mr. H. C. Thomas, director of the new building campaign, will address the alumni on the general campaign plans and tell how it is proposed to go into every city and county in California with Saint Mary's first appeal for public aid in its 62 years.

The election of officers for the ensuing year is scheduled as perhaps the weightiest matter of business. Albert T. Shine '06, Oakland attorney and president of the association, will preside. Because of the importance of the meeting, it is expected to receive the attendance of many of the foremost figures of California life who were graduated from Saint Mary's College.

Coach Edward "Slip" Madigan with his wonder team of football men will be there to meet the "old boys." He will introduce the players and discuss the prospects for a victorious 1925 season. Of course "Slip" Madigan is convinced that he has the finest football team in America and if his players do not end the season with a perfect record, Madigan will want to know why. His men and in fact every student and alumnus of Saint Mary's is opening the season with the slogan of "Beat the Bears," and a conviction that the Saint Mary's eleven will duplicate the record of the famous "Four Horsemen" and the "Horsemen's" invaluable aides.

BUMPS FROM THE FIFTH FLOOR

No, a broken nose is not considered a qualification for membership on the Saint Mary's Varsity. However, if appearances count for anything, this pugilistic mark is becoming more and more an inevitable result of this membership.

The fifth-floor yields its first victims of this season's football. Hicks, Smith, and Scarlet have damaged noses, Gavigan is in for repairs with two sprained ankles, and one of O'Gorman's blue eyes has a halo of a blackish tinge surrounding it. For the first three mentioned gentlemen, a damaged nose-piece is no obstacle in their young lives. Gavigan assures us that his 'understanding' will soon yield to treatment, and O'Gorman considers his 'black-eye' as a laurel of glory, although we are sure he will gladly dispense with similar laurels in the future.

A. P. G. U. INITIATION

The A. P. G. U. Literary Society held initiation of new members on the evening of September 23. Eight additional men were inaugurated into the Society with the formal initiation ritual of the A. P. G. U. The intiaties were unanimous in the opinion that there was "a hot time in the old town" that night.

The members recived into the society were R. Pendergast, M. Gardiner, A. Kardoza, N. Strader, J. Murphy, R. Arata, F. McCarthy, E. Lawless.

Patronize The Collegian Advertisers

A. Levy & J. Zentner Co.
Wholesale Fruit and Produce
Receivers Jobbers
Distributors
Cor. 3rd and Franklin Sts., Oakland
Phone Oakland 8293

Tony's Typewriter Exchange
At
1957 SAN PABLO AVE.
Phone Oakland 2120
Tony Micco..... ..... Oakland, Calif.

Phone Piedmont 8303
Private Exchange
JERSEY MILK, CREAM and BUTTER CO.
CERTIFIED AND PASTEURIZED MILK
Delivered to all parts of Oakland
San Leandro
Creamery and Office
695 Thirty-Seven St., Oakland
Melrose Branch—1407 46th Avenue
Phone Fruitvale 51

Guichard '08
College Cleaner and Dyer
CALLS DAILY
Leaves Clothes in Office
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Service Planned for Your Needs
Central National Bank
Central Savings Bank
Affiliated Institutions
14th and Franklin
Savings Branch: 49th and Telegraph
Agency: Fruitvale Ave. & E. 14th S.
Oakland, California

Special Rates to College Students Students Photos a Specialty
Scharz Studio
Phone Oakland 3568 Delger Bldg. 473 Fourteenth St.

COTTAGE LUNCH
Under Old Management
Home Made Pies That Satisfy
—Broadway at Piedmont Avenue—
Open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

SHOE REPAIRING
F. A. WESTCOTT
WORK GUARANTEED
3610-Piedmont Ave., Oakland

ATTENTION STUDENTS!
IT PAYS TO LOOK WELL
CASEY
THE COLLEGE BARBER
SHOE SHINING IN CONNECTION
KEY ROUTE INN
Phone Lakeside 823

HARRINGTON - McINNIS CO.
PRINTERS
PHONE OAKLAND 89
263-265 TWELFTH ST.
OAKLAND - - CALIF.

HIGH SCHOOL

HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS HOLD MEETING

The Senior class of the High School held its fourth meeting on September 22. After the minutes had been accepted President Traverse called upon Mr. Kendall to give the report of the class-pin committee. The committee had not been inactive. After visiting several of the jewelers here and in San Francisco the committee decided to accept the bid of Granat's. A description of the pin was given by Mr. Kendall. It will consist of a small hand-engraved block M attached, by a silver chain to a number 26, also hand-engraved. The M and 26 are of 18 carat gold; the clasps on the back of each will be of 10 carat gold. The M will be slightly smaller than that of last year and the letters AC will be in their customary place. On the back of the M will be stamped the initials of the owner. There were no complaints about any detail of the pin.

HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The High School Orchestra was organized and is now functioning under the direction of Art Porter. Last Tuesday was the day set for the initial practice. Porter has had musical expereince that will make him a capable leader, having played on several orchestras and having conducted one of his own for a time.

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT BODY MEETING

The most important item of interest that comes from the last meeting of the High School Student Body is the election of yell leaders for the Preps. The men appointed for this position were Mr. Brady and Mr. Kalich. Both of these men were in evidence at the McClymonds football game, but in the future they would do better to organize their rooting section better.

The office of Secretary, left vacant by Donald Burns was disposed of by the election of a new man.

PREPS DEFEAT MISSION

The Saint Mary's Preps made their initial start of the football season Friday, Sept. 17, by defeating the Mission High School outfit by the score of 7-3.

In the first seven minutes of play the Missionites carried the ball to the Saint Mary's 35 yard line where they were checked and forced to place-kick.

In the second quarter Rust and Messing carried the ball from their own 20 yard line to the Mission 15 yard line. Three plunges by Sam Illia carried the ball over for a touchdown.

Rust and Captain Illia of the Saints were the outstanding stars of the game, Rust making sensational long end runs and Illia gaining much yardage by his line plunges.

The Saint Mary's aggregation leaves nothing to be desired. The line and backfield worked in perfect co-ordination.

McCLYMONDS DEFEATS PREPS

The Preps dropped their second football game of the season to the McClymonds High squad last Friday by the score of 7-0. Aside from a few accidental matters such as a soft field, inadequate referees, and several bum breaks the young Saints had no difficulties.

McClymonds scored after completing two pretty forward passes that netted them fifty yards. For the remainder of the game the Preps took the aggressive and succeeded in putting over two touches that were not allowed bky the referee.

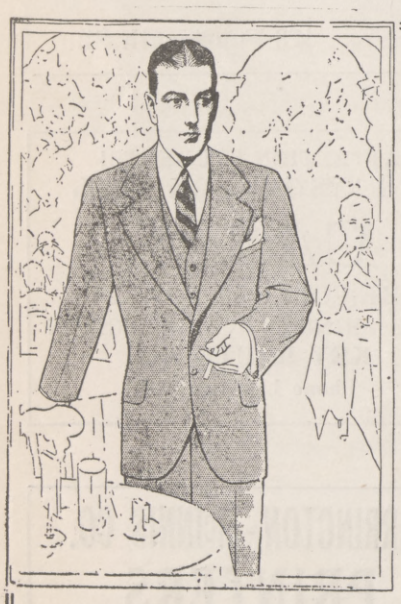
Sam Illia did some nice line plunging and Michels at center was best on the defensive.

FIRST HIGH WINS FIRST INTERCLASS SWIMMING MEET

The First Year of High ran away with the first of the interclass swimming meets scoring an overwhelming victory over the Second High 45-10. The First year paddlers trained long and hard for the meet, while the Second High failed to show the interest in the affair that all the other classes are showing. Captain Alfs had to use some of his men in more than the allowed number of events in order to make a half-respectable showing. The First High would like to know what is the matter Second High?

A NEW FRAT

A mysterious and very high-sounding name is going the rounds these days. It is "Alpha Roy Omega" and all the High School students are wondering what it is about. Light was thrown on the subject last week when President James Kendall announced that the A. R. O. was a fraternity of the student waiters. Furthermore, they are serious!



Hickey-Freeman
CUSTOMIZED CLOTHES

The LONDON

The popular thing in the College Man's Suits this season is the effect of wide shoulders, in a coat brought snug and smooth over the hips, and fairly wide trousers. The new styles and new fabrics are at their best in
HICKEY FREEMAN CLOTHES

SEE THEM IN OUR WINDOWS

McCauley-Woolsey
1542 Broadway YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES Oakland, Calif

OAKLAND'S FINEST YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHING SHOP

Alumni

EARL OKERMAN

FELIX CUNNINGHAM

Felix M. Cunningham, '25, has also registered in the Harvard school of law. Mr. Cunningham was former baseball manager at Saint Mary's.

JOHN J. BURKE

John J. Burke, '09, is the business manager and editor of one of the departments of the "Californian" published by the California Council of the Knights of Columbus in San Francisco. John Burke is a thorough Brothers' boy, having finished at Sacred Heart College in 1907 and having then taken his degree at Saint Mary's two years later. Besides being on the "Collegian" staff for two years, Burke was a member of the Glee Club and of the track team. In 1909 he won the mile race in the big Santa Clara meet. His contributions to the "Collegian" were mostly in verse, and later during the War he contributed many poems to the American paper that was published in Europe. He is a great booster for the College, and an esteemed friend of Brother Agnon.

JOHN RAEL

John Rael, '22, is studying for a Master's degree at the University of California. He is majoring in education.

If some of our readers know the addresses of any of the folowing graduates, they would confer a favor by sending the same to Brother Agnon: Charles Sweeny, '78; Thomas J. Murray, '80; John C. Parsons, '86; James P. Coughlan, '84; Jeremiah J. Dwyer, '84; James J. Hughes, '89; Wm. H. Taylor, '90; Thomas F. Burns, '90; William F. Fitzpatrick, '92; Thomas M. Menihan, '94; Francis P. Taylor, '94; John P. Fitzgerald, '99; James A. Cassidy, '99; Harold Hartley, '02; Hugh Corcoran, '05; Joseph N. Peckle, '05; Walter B. Hinkle, '06; Edmund V. Collins, '16; Stacey Haskell, '13; Stanley Tormey, '21.

JOHN STANLEY TORMEY

John Tormey, '21, is now a proud father, acording to news that reached the College recently.

FRED SUTHERLAND

Fred G. Stuherland, '24, after a year of rest from scholastic work, will resume his studies at Harvard this year. He left on September 19 for the eastern college, where he will study law.

The folowing notice was sent to each and every member of the Alumni Association:

Greeting, Alumnus:

You are cordially and earnestly requested to attend the annual meeting of the Alumni Association of Saint Mary's College which will be held on Tuesday, September 29, 1925, at 8 P. M. at Sacred Heart College, Ellis and Franklin Streets, San Francisco.

The meeting wil be of unusual interest and importance to every Saint Mary's man.

The annual election of officers for the ensuing year will take place. The plans for the new and greater Saint Mary's will be shown and explained.

Mr. H. C. Thomas, Director of our new building campaign, will be with us and will explain how we are going to raise the needed funds.

Coach Edward Madigan with his wonder team of football men will be there to meet the "old boys." He will discuss the prospects for a victorious 1925 season for his team who are out this year to

BEAT THE BEARS

As a loyal alumnus of dear old Alma Mater, do not fail to be with us to join whole-heartedly in the purpose of our annual gathering.

Fraternally yours,
WILLIAM J. FITZGERALD, '05.
Secretary.

Humor

RAYMOND KEEGAN

Heard about the College, (rather ambigious):

Brother Agnon—"Marko, what is formal logic?"

Marko—"Formal logic is the study of the form."

* * * *

Another Secret Out

There is a rumor going around the College that one of our budding Freshmen after taking a vocabulary test, made his way home with the following question:

"Dad what's a polygot?"

Honest Father—"My boy, your father had to leave school and go to work long before he ever got as far as geometry."

* * * *

Just the Same

The Frosh have not a monopoly on all of the wise cracks passed in this little family of ours. The other day in Econ. 55, a course for SENIORS ONLY, Prof. Silvermaster asked what was the inscription on the Liberty Bell, and three Seniors answered in unison: "E PLURIBUS UNUM."

* * * *

Remarkable

Brother L—"I have here an item which might interest you men who play football. After many years of research work I have discovered your patron saint . . . . . "

(Instantly everybody attention.)

"Saint Lawrence—he was roasted on a gridiron."

* * * *

Not When You Pay $4.50 For It.

Duck—"Why is a text-book like a green lantern?"

Al—"I be giving uping."

Duck—"Because it is never read."

* * * *

Caution

The other day Bill O'Grady acting as map-bearer in English 64, was holding the map of Italy across his chest. The Brother fearing a mistake in identity pointed to the paper and said:

"Make no mistake, THIS is the map of Italy."

Result: Uproar.

* * * *

Collegiate Freshman of the Future

"Mother," said the youth upon returning form school, "I've just seen a man who makes horses. He had a horse nearly finished when I saw him; he was just nailing on the back legs."